

VISIT...

LANZAROTE
Caliente.COM



TM
MARVEL
COMICS
GROUP

NO. 30
WEEK ENDING
MAY 4, 1977

THE GREATEST SUPERHERO OF ALL!

CAPTAIN BRITAIN

10P



CAN
CAPTAIN BRITAIN
SURVIVE--
**PANIC IN
PICCADILLY?!**

WHEN PHYSICS STUDENT BRIAN BRADDOCK RUBS HIS MYSTIC AMULET, HE TRANSFORMS INTO
BRITAIN'S SUPER-HEROIC CHAMPION OF JUSTICE...

Stan Lee
PRESENTS:

CAPTAIN BRITAIN!

PICCADILLY CIRCUS, THE TEEKING HUB OF LONDON'S WEST END! THOUSANDS OF SHOPPERS AND
TOURISTS FLEE IN HORROR AS THE WINGED FORTRESS CONTROLLED BY LORD HAWK RAINS DEATH
AND DESTRUCTION UPON THE STREETS BELOW! AND EVEN CAPTAIN BRITAIN CANNOT PREVENT...

"PANIC IN PICCADILLY!"

ATTACK, MY
PRETTY! STRIKE
DOWN THIS UNHOLY
MASS OF
MODERNIZATION!

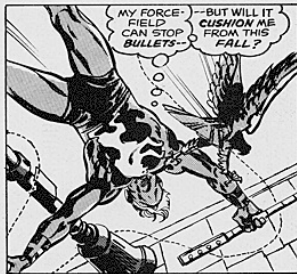
WE MUST PURIFY
THE LAND AND RETURN
TO THE SIMPLICITY OF
OUR GLORIOUS PAST!

LET NONE
RESIST YOU!
SLAY
CAPTAIN
BRITAIN!

I CREATED
THAT FLYING
NIGHTMARE!
NOW I MUST
STOP IT! BUT
HOW?
HOW??

STORY BY GARY FRIEDRICH * DIALOGUE BY GARY FRIEDRICH &
LARRY LIEBER * ART BY JOHN BUSCEMA & TOM PALMER
LETTERS BY IRV WATANABE * EDITED BY LARRY LIEBER

Copyright ©1976 MARVEL COMICS INTERNATIONAL LTD. All rights reserved. Based on material copyright ©1976 by MARVEL COMICS GROUP.
©1977 by MAGAZINE MANAGEMENT CO., INC., and ©1967 by VISTA PUBLICATIONS, INC. MARVEL COMICS GROUP, CAPTAIN BRITAIN,
FANTASTIC FOUR, and NICK FURY, AGENT OF S.H.I.E.L.D. are trademarks and trademarks of the MARVEL COMICS GROUP, a division
of CADENCE INDUSTRIES CORP., N.Y. N.Y. U.S.A. Edited by Neil Tennant. Not to be sold in the United States or Canada.











AND MOMENTS LATER, AS A DESPERATE CAPTAIN
BRITAIN SEARCHES FOR HIS FOE...

THE BIRD--IT'S
DISAPPEARING
BEHIND THE
SKYLINE!

LORD HAWK'S CALLED IT A
DAY! IF HE GOES BACK
INTO HIDING, I MAY NEVER
FIND HIM!

RRRRRRRR



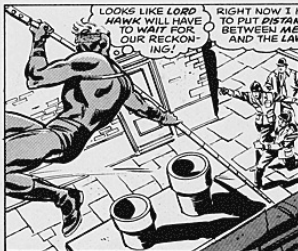
THERE'S MY
FAIR-HAired
BOY NOW! GET
'IM! I'LL HAVE
THE BADGE OF
ANY CLOD WHO
LETS HIM
ESCAPE!

JUST WHAT I NEEDED--CHIEF
INSPECTOR THOMAS! IT'S
LIKE HAVING AN INSTRUMENT
REPAIRMAN AT A CONCERT
BY THE WHO!



LOOKS LIKE LORD
HAWK WILL HAVE
TO WAIT FOR
OUR RECKON-
ING!

RIGHT NOW I HAVE
TO PUT DISTANCE
BETWEEN ME
AND THE LAW!



NOW, IF THAT HARD-NOSED
INSPECTOR WERE KOJAK, I
COULD GIVE HIM A LOLILOP
AND TRY TO REASON
WITH HIM!

BUT THIS
ISN'T A T.V.
SHOW. IT'S THE
REAL STUFF!

AND RIGHT
NOW I'VE ONLY
ONE CHANCE
TO AVOID
CAPTURE!



BEYOND PRYING EYES, OUR HERO SWIFTLY SWITCHES
BACK TO HIS CIVILIAN SELF!

GOT AWAY??!
BUT YOU CHASED
HIM INTO A
DEAD-END
STREET!

RIGHT! BUT SOMEHOW
HE DISAPPEARED--VANISHED INTO
THIN AIR!

SO WILL YOUR PENSION,
UNLESS YOU FIND HIM!
Y' HEAR??!

MADE IT.
I'M IN THE
CLEAR!



MEANWHILE, A FEW BLOCKS AWAY...

THE HOMING
DEVICE INDI-
CATOR IS
GROWING
FAINTER!

CAPTAIN
BRITAIN
MUST BE
MOVING
ON!

BUT HE'LL
NOT ESCAPE!

I'LL HUNT
HIM DOWN--
AND KILL
HIM!



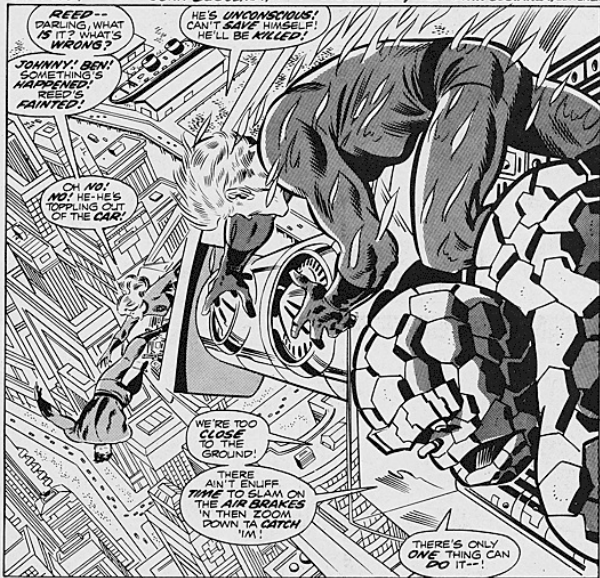
NEXT WEEK: "IN THE SHADOW
OF THE HAWK!"

Stan Lee PRESENTS: THE **FANTASTIC FOUR!**™

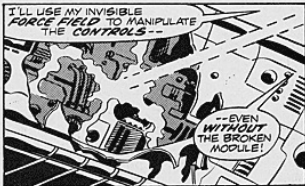
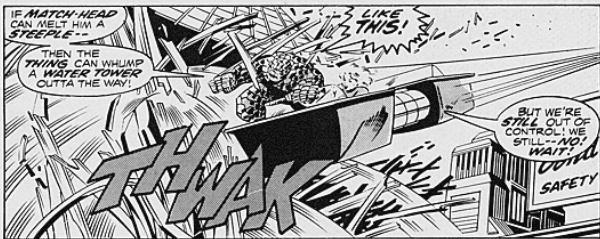
THE FABULOUS F.F. FIND **MYSTERY** AND DEADLY **DANGER** AS THEY FACE...

THE RETURN OF THE MONSTER!

STAN LEE, WRITER • JOHN BUSCEMA, ARTIST • JOE SINNOTT, INKER • JOHN COSTANZA, LETTERER









MINUTES LATER, AT THE EAST SIDE MEDICAL
PAVILION--

WHAT IS
IT? WHAT'S
ALL THE
RUMORS
ABOUT?

IT WAS A
MONSTER,
I TELL YOU!

NURSE HALE!
GET WOLD
OF YOURSELF!
YOU MUST HAVE
BEEN DREAMING!

BUT--
WHY
WERE
YOU
SLEEPING
ON DUTY?

HE BROKE
THROUGH THE
WALL--INTO
THE STARE-
ROOM!

I WASN'T
SLEEPING!

I SAW
HIM, I TELL
YOU! I SAW
HIM!

AWRIGHT,
BREAK IT UP,
BREAK
IT UP!

WE GOT US
A SICK
MAN HERE!

LOOK! SHE WAS
RIGHT! THERE
IS A MONSTER!

NO, IT'S THE
THING! HE'S
ONE OF THE
FANTASTIC
FOUR!

HE'S
CARRYING
REED
RICHARDS!

WHAT
HAPPENED TO HIM? TELL ME
EVERYTHING YOU CAN!

WE DON'T KNOW! WE
WERE JUST RETURNING
HOME--IN THE FANTASTI-
CAR--AFTER THE SILVER
SURFER LEFT US--*

AND REED SUDDENLY
COLLAPSED! HE--HE'S
BEEN UNCONSCIOUS
EVER SINCE!

I'D SAY IT'S
A CASE OF
TOTAL
EXHAUS-
TION!

JUST
FROM READING
THE PAPERS,
I KNOW OF THE
STRAIN THIS
MAN'S BEEN
UNDER!

*NO NEWS TO
US, 'CAUSE WE
READ LAST ISH,
RIGHT?
--SMUG STAN.

SUE'S GOIN' UP TO
THE ROOM WITH
'IM, SO AIN'T
NOTHIN' FER US
TA DO BUT
WAIT!

THAT NURSE'S
STILL BABBLING
ABOUT A
MONSTER!

WHY WON'T
YOU BELIEVE
ME? I SAW
HIM! HE WAS
HORRIBLE!

HE WASN'T EVEN
HUMAN! HE TORE
THE WALL OPEN
WITH HIS BARE
HANDS!

YOU
MUST
CALM
DOWN!

WOULDN'T IT
BE SOMETHIN'
IF THERE REALLY
WUZ A MON--?

SOMETHING SUPER-
STRONG MADE THAT
HOLE IN THE WALL!

HEY!
LOOK AT
THIS!

WELL, SOMETHIN'
SUPER-STRONG'S
GONNA FIX IT
FER 'EM.

NAMELY
ME!

COME OFF
IT, BENJY! HOW
CAN YOU FIX
A HOLE IN THE
WALL?

JUST
WATCH ME,
JUNIOR!



SOMETHIN' LIKE THIS CAN MAKE A JOINT GIT DRAFTY!

FIRST THING YA KNOW THEY'LL BE SNEEZIN' ALL OVER THE PLACE!

AN' THERE'S ENUFF CRUMMY GERMS 'ROUND HERE NOW!



THAT'S WHY I'M PULLIN' IT TOGETHER AGAIN, SEE?



HOW DOES THAT GRAB YA, KIDDO?



SNEESH! HE WUZ'N EVEN WATCHIN'!

HE TOOK OFF TA FIND THAT NUTTY MONSTER!

ARE YOU SURE I'M ALL CURED NOW, DOCTOR?

ABSOLUTELY, MR. BLARK! YOU'RE THROUGH HAVING HALLUCINATIONS!

GREAT! THEN I CAN GO HOME AT LAST!

I MIGHT AS WELL KEEP POKIN' AROUND!



YURRK!

A LUMPY, ORANGE-SKINNED GARGOYLE! WALKING! BREATHING! TALKING!

YOU AIN'T NO PLAYBOY PINUP YERSELF, FATSO!



DOCTOR! DOCTOR!

I'LL GIVE YA YER HAT-- SOON'S I GIT MY THUMB OUT!

I WANT MY ROOM BACK!

NOW I'M NOT ONLY SEEING THINGS...

I'M HEARING THEM AS WELL!



BOY! YA MEET ALL KINDS IN A JOINT LIKE THIS!

HEY! THIS LOOKS LIKE A STOREROOM-- WHERE THAT NURSE SAID SHE SAW THE MONSTER!

I COULD'A SWORE I HEARD SOMETHIN'!



MEANWHILE, IN ANOTHER PART OF THE SPRAWLING HOSPITAL--

I'LL NEVER FIND ANYTHING LIKE THIS!

THE PLACE IS SO BIG, IT WOULD TAKE ME HOURS TO COVER EVERY SECTION!

BUT, IF I FLAME ON, I CAN FLY THROUGH THE CORRIDORS AND REALLY GET SOMEWHERE!



SOMETHING BROKE THAT WALL, AND I'VE GOT TO-- 'ON ON'!

THE SUDDEN HEAT! IT--IT'S UNBEARABLE!

TORCH! FLAME OFF! DO YOU HEAR ME, MAN?

YOUR BODY'S TOO HOT! IT'S AFFECTING THE TEMPERATURE! WE'VE GOT SICK PATIENTS HERE!

I MUST HAVE FEVER! I'M PERSPIRING!











CONTINUED NEXT ISH!



Stan Lee presents

**CAPTAIN
BRITAIN'S**

FUN PAGE

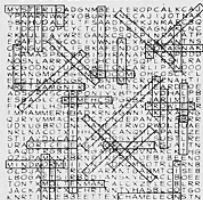
START



**HOW
DOES
ANYONE
GET
THROUGH
A MAZE
LIKE
THIS?**

**EASY... IF
YOU HAPPEN
TO BE THE
SILVER
SURFER!**

LAST WEEK'S ANSWERS:



FISH FRY: KILLER WHALE, EEL, BARRACUDA, MAN FISH, TIGER SHARK, PIRANHA, MR. FISH, OCTOPUS (DR)

CALLING ALL FURY READERS!

PART TWO OF OUR EXCITING
COMPETITION IS SPLASHED ACROSS
THE BACK PAGE OF THIS WEEK'S ISSUE.

DON'T MISS OUT ON YOUR CHANCE
TO WIN ONE OF
35 INCREDIBLE ITT COMBAT RADIOS
WORTH AT LEAST £16 EACH!



SEE **SERGEANT FURY** BATTLE WITH THE EVIL
BARON STRUCKER...

WHILE **CAPTAIN SAVAGE** AND HIS **LEATHERNECK RAIDERS**
CONTINUE THEIR MISSION TO "SAVE A HOWLER"!

GET FURY
THIS WEEK AND EVERY
WEEK BY FILLING IN THIS
COUPON AND HANDING IT
IN TO YOUR NEWSAGENT.

MR. NEWSAGENT, PLEASE RESERVE ME A COPY OF
FURY EVERY WEEK.

NAME

ADDRESS

.....
.....

THE DOOMSDAY GAMBIT!

SO WHAT DO YOU DO WHEN YOU'RE SPIDER-MAN--AND YOU'VE FOUND YOURSELF A PIVOTAL PLAYER IN A CENTURIES-SPANNING CONFLICT FOR THE DOMINATION OF EARTH'S FUTURE--

--AND YOU'VE GAINED POSSESSION OF A DEVICE THAT MIGHT JUST BE THE KEY TO **WINNING** THE WHOLE MESS IF YOU KNEW HOW TO **WORK** IT--

--WHICH YOU **DON'T**--

--AND THE ONLY BEINGS WHO MIGHT POSSIBLY **HELP** YOU WORK THE DEVICE LIVE IN A GREAT, DOMED SANCTUARY HIDDEN DEEP IN THE **HIMALAYAS**?

WHAT DO YOU DO--?

WELL, FIRST YOU MAKE **FAST** FRIENDS WITH A **HAPPY**--SO-**LUCKY** "CAPTIVE" **PILOT** WILLING TO GO ANYWHERE ON A **DARE**--AND THEN--

SO FAR, SO GOOD.

NOW IF "BUCK ROGERS" CAN JUST KEEP FROM **MASHING** ME AGAINST A CLIFF FOR ABOUT **787** MORE SECONDS--!

WHO SAYS THIS ISN'T THE **MARVEL** AGE OF LONG-WINDED PLOT-LINES?

CERTAINLY NOT.

LEN WEIN,
SCRIPTER

JIM MOONEY,
ARTIST

AL ESPPOSITO,
INKER

GERRY CONWAY,
PLOT

J. COSMINA, LETTERMAN

ROY THOMAS,
EDITOR





AND IT APPEARS MY
ARRIVAL HASN'T
GONE UNNOTICED!

THEY'VE SENT
OUT A SKY-BORNE
WELCOME
WAGON TO
GREET ME!

BUT AS THE HIGH-FLYING SHUTTLECRAFT DRAW
CLOSER, A CERTAIN FABLED SPIDER-SENSE
BEGINS TINGLING FURIOUSLY AND...

AS HOSTS, THESE
CHARACTERS
LEAVE A LOT
TO BE
DESIRED!

THAT RAY-
BLAST
MISSED
ME BY
THE
PROVER-
BIAL
WHISKER!

IF IT WASN'T A
500 MILE WALK
TO THE NEAREST
BUS STOP, I'D BE
TEMPTED TO CHUCK
THE WHOLE THING
AND GO HOME--

-- BUT I'VE
TRAVELLED A LONG,
TIRING WAY FOR
A REASON--

-- AND I'M
GONNA SAVE
THIS STUPID
PLANET WHETHER
THOSE DUDES
LIKE IT OR--

-- OR I'VE
FOUND THE
GREAT
REFUGE--

-- THE HOME
OF-- THE
INHUMANS!



APPARENTLY, THEY DO **NOT** LIKE IT-- FOR, AT THE PRECISE INSTANT THE WEB-SLINGING WONDER STARTS TO **DROP** TOWARD THE GREAT, SLEAMING **DOME...**



THEN DROP HE **DOES**-- BUT **NOT** LIKE THE AGILE **ACROBAT** HIS YEARS OF CONSTANT COMBAT HAVE **MADE** HIM--

NO-- HE DROPS RATHER LIKE A LIFELESS STONE--

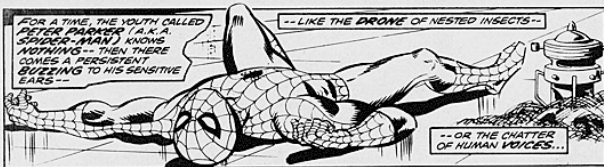


-- STRAIGHT INTO A PAIR OF INCREDIBLY POWERFUL ARMS!



FOR A TIME, THE YOUTH CALLED **PETER PARKER** (A.K.A. **SPIDER-MAN**) KNOWS **NOTHING**-- THEN THERE COMES A PERSISTENT **BZZZZZ** TO HIS SENSITIVE EARS--

-- LIKE THE **DRONE** OF NESTED INSECTS--



-- OR THE CHATTER OF HUMAN VOICES...

CORRECTION: MAKE THAT **HUMAN VOICES...**

ARISE, SPIDER-MAN-- FOR YOU ARE IN THE **PRESENCE** OF OUR **SUPREME MONARCH, BLACK BOLT!**

ENOUGH **FLIPPANCY**, WALL-CRAWLER-- IT'LL **BECOME** YOU!

YOU KNOW-- SOMEHOW I DIDN'T **THINK** THIS WAS THE **NIMALAYAN FUDGE-ROLLING SOCIETY AND MARCHING BAND!**



BLACK BOLT WOULD KNOW THE **REASON** YOU INTRUDED UPON OUR HIDDEN LAND!

"HIS RAY-BLAST PUT OL' SHELL-HEAD OUT FOR THE COUNT-- AND THE SO-CALLED CONQUEROR WAS DISTRACTED JUST LONG ENOUGH FOR ZARRKO TO GET THE DROP ON HIM--"

"-- AND FOR ME TO LAM OUT OF THERE-- VIA A NIFTY LITTLE DOODAD CALLED THE TIME PORTAL."

TIME PORTAL



"AS LUCK-- AND SOME ADJUSTMENTS I MADE IN THE CONTROLS-- WOULD HAVE IT, THE PORTAL DUMPED ME IN THE H.Q. OF YOUR OLD PALS, THE FANTASTIC FOUR--"



"-- AND A CERTAIN HOT-HEAD AND I SPENT THE NEXT FEW HOURS HUNTING DOWN THREE "TIME BOMBS" ZARRKO HAD TELEPORTED TO 1977--"



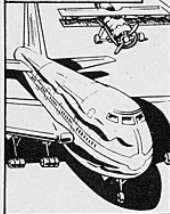
"-- BOMBS DESIGNED TO REVERSE THE EVOLUTIONARY PROCESS!"

"BUT, BEFORE THE BOMBS COULD MAKE MONKEYS OUT OF ALL OF US, TORCHY AND I DESTROYED TWO OF 'EM--"

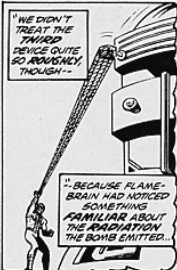
"-- IN JAPAN AND VENEZUELA, RESPECTIVELY--"



"-- AND THE OBVIOUS EFFECTS OF THE TIME REGRESSION BEGAN TO DISAPPEAR ALMOST IMMEDIATELY."



"WE DIDN'T TREAT THE THIRD DEVICE QUITE SO ROUGHLY, THOUGH--"



"-- BECAUSE FLAME-BRAIN HAD NOTICED SOMETHING FAMILIAR ABOUT THE RADIATION THE BOMB EMITTED--"

"-- IT'S THE SAME KIND OF ENERGY THAT FORMS THE NEGATIVE ZONE AROUND YOUR GREAT REFUGE!"



AND THAT, GENTS,
IS WHY I'M **HERE!**

-- AND SEND ME
BACK INTO THE
FUTURE!

I'M HOPING
YOU GUYS CAN
FIND A WAY
TO **HARNESS**
THE TIME BOMB'S
ENERGIES--

NOT THAT
IT'S EXACTLY
THE KINDA PLACE
I'D WANT TO
SPEND MY
**SUMMER
VACATION--**

-- BUT **KANG** HAS
CAPTURED THE **AVENGERS--**
ZARRKO IS PLANNING TO
DECIMATE OUR WORLD--

-- AND SINCE
NODDY EISE HAS
VOLUNTEERED TO
DO SOMETHING
ABOUT THOSE BIRDS--

-- I SEEM TO
BE **ELECTED!**

WAY, SPIDER-MAN--
WE SHALL RETURN
TO THE 23RD CENTURY
WITH YOU--

-- ER-- THAT IS,
OF COURSE,
ASSUMING REGAL
BLACK BOLT
AGREES TO AID
YOUR CAUSE--!

THEN IT LOOKS
LIKE IT'S UP TO
GABBY.
DON'T IT?

ALL TURN TO THE GRIM
FIGURE STANDING MUTELY
BEFORE THEM-- HIS EYES
NARROWED IN THOUGHT--
HIS HEAD MOVING ALMOST
IMPERCEPTIBLY--

-- THEN A
GLOVED
HAND IS
RAISED
IN SILENT
ASSENT--

-- AND, MOMENTS AFTER, IN A CERTAIN ELECTRONICALLY-
GUARDED CELL...

FOOLS! OF COURSE
I CAN ACCOMPLISH
WHAT YOU'VE ASKED
OF ME!

MAXIMUS
IS MAD-- NOT
INCOMPETENT!

AN HOUR-- **TWO** AT THE
MOST-- AND I SHALL
RETURN THIS CHILD'S
TOY TO YOU A
**THOUSAND TIMES
IMPROVED!**

YOU GUYS
SURE YOU
KNOW WHAT
YOU'RE
DOING?

THIS CHARACTER
LOOKS ABOUT READY
FOR THE **PAPER
DOLL ASSEMBLY
LINE!**



Stan Lee PRESENTS: **NICK FURY, AGENT OF S.H.I.E.L.D.!**
SUPREME HEADQUARTERS INTERNATIONAL ESPIONAGE LAW-ENFORCEMENT DIVISION!

WHO IS SCORPIO? THE ANSWER TO THAT QUESTION HAS ELUDED NICK FURY FOR DAYS. BUT OF MORE IMMEDIATE CONCERN IS WHY THE LAS VEGAS SHIELD UNIT IS SUDDENLY INCOMMUNICATED...AND FURY AIMS TO FIND OUT AS HE RUSHES TO THE UNIT'S HEADQUARTERS...



SUDDENLY, A NERVE-SHATTERING CRASH TEARS INTO THE DEADLY SILENCE...AND THRU THE VERY WALL OF THE ROOM ITSELF! MAKING HIS ENTRANCE AS ONLY THE SHIELD RAMROD CAN...THE INDESTRUCTIBLE NICK FURY APPEARS LIKE A HUMAN CYCLONE TO FACE A NEW FOE... THE MAN KNOWN ONLY AS... **SCORPIO!**

STAN LEE - EDITOR
JIM STERANKO - WRITER/ILLUSTRATOR
JOE SINNOTT - INKER
SAM ROSEN - LETTERER



**LAST STAND
IN LAS VEGAS!**



MEANWHILE, IN A NEARBY PALACE OF CHANCE, LADY LUCK BEGINS TO DEAL THE FINAL HAND OF THE GAME...



HERE GOES MY LAST CHIP...ON NINETEEN RED!...WELL, THAT WAS IT...I'M COMPLETELY WIRED OUT...BUSTED! NO OTHER CHOICE NOW... MUST GO THROUGH WITH MY PLAN...



...TO STICK-UP A TELLER! COULDN'T EVEN GET A REAL GUN...JUST A LOUSY FAKE, BUT IT'LL DO...HAVE TO GET THE CASH SOMENOW... ANYTHING TO KEEP THOSE HOODS OFF MY BACK... AWAY FROM MARY AND THE BABY!



HACKETT, HEY... YOU, HACKETT!

HARDLY RECOGNIZE YOU WITH THE GLASSES, BABY!

HERE...THIS IS IT, HACKETT! TWO HUNDRED THOUSAND, NICE N' NEAT!

TAKE IT AND SPLIT, MAN! LIKE WE SHOULDN'T BE SEEN TOGETHER... AN' NO QUESTIONS, HUM?



AND MOMENTS LATER, COMIC FLIP MASON LEAVES, ALMOST BRUSHING SHOULDERS WITH THE MAN HE FEARS MOST IN THE WORLD...A MAN WHO DOESN'T EVEN KNOW HE EXISTS...YET...

I MUST BE DREAMING! HE'S MISTAKEN ME FOR SOME-ONE ELSE!

ALL MY PROBLEMS ANSWERED! THIS MUST BE MY LUCKY DAY!



'SCUSE ME, FELLA! MY NAME'S HACKETT...MITCH HACKETT! YOU THE GUY I'M SUPPOSED TO BE ABOUT THE PICK-UP?

WHAT'RE YOU TRYING TO PULL, CRUSOE... SOME KINDA DOUBLE-CROSS?

YOU SUPPOSED TO BE A WISE-GUY? I JUST GAVE IT TO YOU TWO MINUTES AGO!

WHAT'S HE DOIN' BACK? COULD HE HAVE SEEN THAT BOMB RIG INSIDE?



LOOKS LIKE I'M GOING TO HAVE TO TEACH YOU A LESSON, PUNK!

AND, AS THE TWO GUN-
MEN BEGIN THEIR OWN
PERSONAL WAR, ANOTHER
PAIR OF PROTAGONISTS
PREPARE FOR THE FINAL
SHOWDOWN...



THE VENGEANCE OF
SCORPIO HAS REACHED
ITS CONSUMMATE
MOMENT! NOW, WHILE
HE LIES STUNNED,
WILL I FULFILL MY
MALEVOLENT OATH,
SWORN IN BLOOD...TO
KILL NICK FURY!



Tell it to The CAPTAIN!



SUPERHEROES GALORE

Dear Stan, Jack, Steve and
Good ol' British Neil,

When you read this you will think, "Oh no! Not another!" But it seems there are many real super-heroes in Britain. Yes, you've guessed it, I'm a super-hero. Like our first hero, Tarantula, I come from Sheffield. My origin is as follows:-

In 1976 I was swimming in the sea off Costa Brava (Spain) when I came across an underwater cave. I took a deep breath and dived under. Luckily, there was an air pocket in this cave. I sighed in relief and then was amazingly shocked as I found the cavern was full of diamonds. Yes, Real, shining DIAMONDS! I thought "Money! I'm rich!" Then I almost fainted; The brilliance of the light was fantastic and I collapsed. The cool sea-water revived me, and then I had another shock. My skin was bright silver! I was afraid, how I was afraid! I thought, "I dare not go back to my hotel". Then I thought, "What have I to lose?" I started to swim back. When I landed back on the beach nobody seemed to think anything was wrong with me. I looked at my skin, it was back to normal again.

The strain was too much and I collapsed. I woke up in my hotel and I had never felt better in my life. I jumped out of bed and found I had amazing agility. I could pounce

around the room like a cat. I hit the wall in pleasure, and what should happen, but a great crack in the wall. I looked at my fist, it was still silver and was as hard as a diamond. "A diamond!" I thought, "it must have been those diamonds that did it!!"

I kept my powers secret until I saw your new comic, Captain Britain. I thought "They've made a British hero, and I'm a REAL British hero."

Then I read about the other two heroes, Tarantula and Goldwing. "That does it!" I thought. "I'm going to become a super-hero." I designed a costume and a name, which is NOVA. I am not giving my name away and I wear a mask. Now I, as well as Tarantula and Goldwing, fight evil, for that is the destiny of NOVA!

Nova,
Sheffield,
Yorks.

Hoooooo Boy! The northern half of Britain is fast becoming densely populated with Super-heroes. Once they're all in action it won't be long before there'll be a shortage of villains. Problems, always problems.

A BRITISH ARTIST

Dear Stan,

The first Captain Britain was good, but not very good. Herb's art was sketchy and Fred's ink didn't help much. But issue one was a long time ago. Since then the story has developed well (though the switch of writers was, I think, a good idea) and the art, well, it's just got better issue by issue. The colour is an important part of this. I would, if possible though, like to see a British artist on this strip.

M. Dyer,
Banstead.

Hero - would it surprise you to learn that it's one of our ambitions, too, to have a British artist featured regularly in Captain Britain? Give it a little time, and who knows what might happen.

DON'T SSSHHH SHIELD

Dear Marvel,

I have been reading Marvel Comics for over a year now, and have kept my silence. But no longer will I stand by and witness this abuse. "Captain Britain is Great," "FF would be better in colour," is all we get.

In case you hadn't noticed, there's another six pages of story at the back called S.H.I.E.L.D.

We get the Adams/Kirby argument (both of whom are excellent artists), but no-one seems to be taking any notice of what, in my view, is the greatest action art we have ever seen. This man Steranko deserves recognition. Every page he draws is eye-catching and extremely well-defined. Remember, Adams fans, Neil Adams was still in a carry-out when this stuff was being drawn. Remember, Kirby fans, he doesn't draw two-page spreads, but four-page spreads. I implore you to keep the S.H.I.E.L.D. stories as long as Steranko draws them.

Donald Meckiff,
149 Pickhurst Lane,
Hayes
Bromley, Kent.

We're gonna stick our chins out and state that in our view a little impassioned praise for both SHIELD and Jaunty Jim Steranko is a trifle overdue. So thanks for setting the balance right Don.

WOT, NO OFFERS?

Dear Stan and Gang,

How time flies. I've just read No.19 of Cap Britain, and it's perfect especially the FF.

But there is one thing wrong. How come in the American mags kids can get things like Superhero Stamps, The Buyers Guide, Folders. Posters, Belts, Sweatshirts and loads more, but only if you live in U.S.A. or Canada? I would love to buy some of that stuff, but we can't get it.

Tracy Bennett,
18 Riverside Close,
Staines, Middx.

We'll readily admit you've got an argument, Tracy. But be fair, we DO get offers into the British Marvel mags. Not as many as those that appear in the U.S. mags, but as many as we can make. And we're doing our level best to increase the amount of goodies available.

CAPTAIN BRITAIN MAILBAG
MARVEL COMICS, TUBBS HILL HOUSE,
SEVENOAKS, KENT



WEAR BRITAIN'S COLOURS

IN JUBILEE YEAR!



Leap into action as the U.K.'s favourite Superhero with one of these Captain Britain Chest Motif and Wrist Band Sets!

Each set contains one strong polythene wraparound top (See diagram) with a yellow lion emblazoned on a red background, and two Union Jack wrist bands, just like ol' C.B. wears.

The Cost? Only 75 pence per set, and that includes postage, packing, and V.A.T. To order your set, simply fill in the order form below, and mail it off to your Marvel Mail Order Armadilloes, enclosing a crossed postal order or cheque. Do not send cash.



EXTRA! EXTRA!

WITH EVERY ORDER SET ORDERED COMES A
FREE SURPRISE GIFT TO COMPLETE YOUR OUTFIT.
CAN YOU GUESS WHAT IT IS?

Post to: Captain Britain Set,
Marvel Comics, Tubs Hill House, Sevenoaks, Kent.

Please rush me Captain Britain Sets. I enclose
75 pence per set ordered.

NAME

ADDRESS

Order your Captain Britain
Chest Motif and Wrist Band
Set now. It's only patriotic
to sport Britain's colours in
Jubilee year!

Please allow 28 days for delivery from
date of receipt of order.

OFFER CLOSES MAY 23rd.